And my liking goes not that way.

For. Well, I pray go home with me to dinner:
Beſides your cheare, Ile ſhew you wonders:
Ile ſhew you a monſter. You ſhall go with me
M. *Page*, and ſo ſhall you ſir *Hugh*,
And you Maſter Doctor.

Sir Hu. If there be one in the company, I ſhall make (two

Doct. And dere be ven two, I ſall make de tird.

Sir Hugh. In your teeth for ſhame.

Shal. Well, well, God be with you, we ſhall haue the fairer wooing at M. *Pages*.

Exit Shallow and Slender.

Hoſt. Ile to my honeſt Knight ſir *Iohn Falſtaffe*,
And drinke Canary with him. *Exit Hoſt.*

For. I may chance to make him drink in pipe wine,
Firſt come gentlemen. *Exit omnes.*

Enter Miſtreſſe Foord, with two of her men, and a great Buck-basket.

Miſ. For. Sirra, if your M. aske you whither
You carry this basket, ſay to the Landerers,
I hope you know how to beſtow it.

Ser. I warrant you Miſtris. *Exit Seruant.*

Miſ. For. Go get you in. Well ſir *Iohn*,
I beleeue I ſhall ſerue you ſuch a tricke,
You ſhall haue little minde to come againe.

Enter Sir Iohn.

Fal. Haue I caught my heauenly Iewell?
Why now let me dye. I haue liued long enough,
This is the happy houre I haue deſired to ſee,

Now

Now ſhall I ſin in m
I would thy husband
Miſ. For. Why ho
Fal. By the Lord, I
Miſ. For. Alaſſe
Lady.
Fal. Goe too, I ſe
Diamond.
And how the arche
Would become the
Or any venetian atti
M: For. A plaine ke
Fal. By the Lord th
What made me lou
There's ſome-what
Goe too, I loue thee
Miſtris *Foord*, I cann
Like one of theſe fel
Bucklers-bery, in ſin
But I loue thee, and
M: For. Sir *Iohn*, I a
Fal. I, thou might
I loue to walke by th
Which is as hatefull
As the reake of a lim

Enter
M: Page. Miſtris
M: For. O Lord
Fa
How now Miſtris *P*

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Merry Wives of Windsor* (STC 22300) LONDON, 1619 THE BRITIS